

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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OLD FRIENDS.

There are no friends like old friends,
And none so good and true;
We greet them when we meet them,
As roses greet the dew;
No other friends are dearer,
Though born of kindred mold;
And while we prize the new ones
We treasure more the old.

There are no friends like old friends,
Where'er we dwell or roam;
In lands beyond the ocean,
Or near the bounds of home;
And when they smile to gladden,
Or soothe from no guide,
We fondly wish those old friends,
Were always by our side.

There are no friends like old friends,
To help us with the load,
That all must bear who journey
O'er life's uneven road;
And when our faltering footsteps
Approach the Great Divide,
We'll long to meet the old friends
Who wait on the other side.

There are no friends like old friends,
To him our frequent fears,
To him our frequent fears,
When shadows fall and deepen
Through life's declining years;
And when our faltering footsteps
Approach the Great Divide,
We'll long to meet the old friends
Who wait on the other side.

—David Blanks Sickles.

TOOK TIFFANY FOR A TRAMP.

Charles L. Tiffany, head of the great jewelry house, was at Poland Spring House enjoying the Maine mountains and climate, and one afternoon went for a long walk. He didn't find the cow pasture and the blackberry lots as smooth walking as it is in Central Park, but it was beautiful. He went on and on. At last he stopped to take his bearings. He was lost. Nothing but stretches of sweetfern, dotted here and there by giant bull thistles, covered the vast hillsides around him.

Mr. Tiffany did what any sensible man would have done. He started by the sun, and after an hour and a half of struggling through blackberries, brambles and over beds of ferns and ground hemlock, he came out on a rocky road. At the top of the next hill was a tiny village with snow-white houses against the blue of the sky. Weary and worn he walked up to the place. His clothes were torn. He did not look like the great New York jeweler. The blackery prickles had scratched his hands and face. But he enjoyed the adventure. It was a new experience. He hadn't the least idea where he was.

Once in the village he recognized the peculiar dress of the women and the long hair of the men. It was the Shaker village two or three miles from Poland Spring House.

Over the door of one house was "Trustees' office. Visitors are always welcome." Seeing a cool looking well with an old-fashioned sweep he went up to the door with the intention of asking for a drink.

Aunt Aurelia, one of the sweet-faced, tender-hearted elderesses of the village, answered the bell. The sight of the weary, travel-stained stranger told its own story. No knight of the road was over turned away from that hospitable door. And before the rich New Yorker realized that he was taken for one in distress, he was seated in the quiet sitting room and the women in the Shaker kitchen below were hurriedly preparing a lunch in Aunt Aurelia's private dining-room.

The sister herself came in with a dust broom and a pitcher of iced lemonade. Once or twice Mr. Tiffany was about to explain who he was and to say that he was a guest at the Poland Spring House, but she gave him no chance.

"It is a dreadful thing to be out of work, sir, but thee should thank God thee has thy strength and health," said Aunt Aurelia, as he sipped his lemonade in refreshing mouthfuls.

"I am not exactly out of work, my good woman; but if there is anything I can do to the community"—
"Nay, nay! Thou art tired, and the men have finished the haying. Thou shalt rest a little, and then go thy way again."

Mr. Tiffany began to enjoy the experience. A glance at the little mirror in the room explained why she took him for a wanderer. A little after, in spite of his protests, he was sitting in the dining-room downstairs, with the Shaker sister bustling around the room.

Mr. Tiffany has enjoyed many good meals in the course of his

active life. He knows, for instance, what a dinner can be at the Holland House or the Waldorf-Astoria. But in all his life he has never enjoyed a lunch as much as he did that one.

Perhaps the romance of it added the flavor of the meal. The fact that everything served came from the farm of the Shakers was another thing. The light bread, he was told, was made of flour ground out in their own mill. The honey was from the row of hives down among the clover in the orchard; the preserves from the dark cellars; the berries from the sunny gardens; where the little Shaker lasses in their demure sunbonnets worked all day pulling weeds and killing time.

But it was the ordinary meal of the Shaker.

At last the guest could eat no more, and rose with a sigh of regret. From the back window of the room could be seen the woodshed and a pile of wood.

"Who splits all that wood?" asked Mr. Tiffany.

"Oh, the boys do it. There was a poor fellow along here a month ago who split nearly a cord in one day. We gave him a suit of clothes for it."

Mr. Tiffany glanced at his soft hands and hesitated. "I am not much on splitting wood," he admitted, "but"—Nay nay, thou art too tired and have been too far today. Come up to the sitting room and rest, and then go thy way.

Sister Aurelia led. Passing the kitchen door she whispered to one of the sisters. When Mr. Tiffany finally set out on his journey over the hills Sister Aurelia quietly pushed a paper box into his hands. He took it wonderingly.

"I hope that thee'll find work soon," she said cheerily.

"I hope so," said he, lifting his hat.

"Some of those poor stragglers are real gentlemen, Ada," said Aurelia, as she closed the door of the trustees' building and went back to her duties.

Mr. Tiffany went down the road briskly, hugging the pasteboard box and wondering what was in it. Up on a side hill a Shaker farmer was shouting to his oxen. Over the fence in the graveyard, where generations of Shaker sisters and brothers sleep side by side, a lot of girls in drab dresses and broad brimmed hats were playing at keeping house. He hurried by them, hugging his box. At last, out of sight of the houses, he sat down on a stone and opened the box.

Then he lay back on the grass and laughed—but tied the box carefully up again.

Three ham sandwiches, four doughnuts, two pieces of apple pie and a glass of grape jelly.

That night while the great dining room of the Spring House was filled with brilliantly dressed people, Mr. Tiffany and another rich New Yorker walked down to the shore of the lake and spread Aunt Aurelia's lunch on a flat rock and eat every crumb of it, while Mr. Tiffany told the story of his adventure.

A few days afterward a coach stopped at the trustees' office at Shaker village. It was from Poland Spring. A liveried footman got down and handed a package to Aunt Aurelia when she came to the door.

"From Mr. Tiffany," he said, and went away.

The Shaker sisters gathered around in the sitting room to see it opened. It was a \$300 set of silver spoons, knives, forks, etc., each piece marked "Aurelia."

A card accompanied it: "In return for the kindness you showed me after my encounter with the blackberry brambles last week—Charles L. Tiffany, New York."

This souvenir is prized very highly by the Shakers, and is only brought out upon state occasions. Aunt Aurelia, who is a woman of great intelligence and has published a Shaker book called the "Aethelia," tells the story and laughs to think that she mistook a rich New Yorker for a tramp.—N. Y. World.

God sees to it that the cheerful giver never has to go out of the business for want of capital.

PAPERS READ AT THE N. E. G. A.

"SOME OF THE DIFFICULTIES WHICH BESET THE DEAF AS BREAD WINNERS."

BY GEORGE C. SAWYER.

"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread."

If we eat, we should work. One may ask the head of a starving family as to the cause of their distress and the natural reply in most cases would be, "No work, I want work!"

So you all see plainly that every one must work if they want bread to eat, even the blind, or armless man feels obliged to do something by which they can earn their living.

When a man cannot do one thing on account of his affliction, he can do something else, according to his will. "Where there is a will, there's a way." No man should feel that his affliction is a bar to success until he has tried numerous ways of earning his living.

But all classes of men in all conditions of life have often found difficulties in obtaining employment.

Now, brothers and sisters in affliction, it would do well for us to remove such difficulties if we possibly can do so. We all know that often we have felt the effect of our afflictions by being rejected in our application for work, but such feelings never last long, knowing, as we do, that there are other channels by which we may find work where no hearing is required, inasmuch as the blind man seeks work where no sight is needed, and the armless where no hands are needed.

If we have eyes to see with and a strong constitution, why should we be rejected for situations which we can fill as well if not better than the average hearing man? Now, for instance, a carpenter advertises for thirty men. Twenty men respond, among them a deaf-mute and a semi-mute, both sober, industrious, and skillful workmen. The employer begins at the head of the waiting list, by questioning one at a time as to his abilities, etc., assigns them to work, one at a time, until he comes to the deaf-mute, and pours out the same questions, the deaf man naturally points to his ear and mouth, then gesticulates that he can wield a plane and drive nails. The employer smiles, shrugs his shoulders, and finally shakes his head. The poor fellow goes away, looking back to see what success the 'more fortunate' one, the semi-mute, meets with. This one, of course, has hopes of success, for he can articulate and, therefore, sees more hope. He meets with the same questions, and does his best to make his speech understood. It does not take the employer long to find out that he will suit no better, if not worse than the deaf-mute, so he too is rejected, but not entirely discouraged; for in a few days he and his friend are back again to see how the hearing men get along. To their surprise half of the men have been discharged, and taking advantage of this fact, they once more approach the employer, and plead for a fair trial, even at no pay. A fair trial having been given, in nearly all cases the men are retained.

How many carpenters are there in Massachusetts, or New England? Yet I know one deaf-mute with a very limited education, who is in great demand, and is called from place to place, where a skillful workman is required. He does not like to leave his family so much, but the tempting wages settles that matter, and he is never idle.

You, who have from time to time met with the same reply "no deaf-mutes employed, we did employ one, but never will employ another." * * * To remove this wrong impression and bar that have been cast against you by other deaf-mutes, suppose you offer work gratis for a week or so. Go to work with a will; show him that you are sober, industrious and have his interests at heart; probably in a short time, he will have a changed opinion of you. You can show him that all deaf-mutes are not alike

any more than are hearing persons, and the chances are you will be retained as a valued employee, and he will very likely wonder why he did not reason on this question before.

Now suppose we do something else to remove such a discrimination. If there is a law against discriminations on account of color, race, or religion, and if any State legislature has made laws in the interest of working people, why cannot we get out a petition to our respective legislatures, or to Congress, to make laws against discrimination on account of deafness, except in certain branches of employment where deafness is really a barrier to success?

The Secrets of Success of Deaf Mothers in Rearing their Children.

By Mrs. George A. Holmes.

When the first child comes to a deaf-mute couple, the first remark of hearing people is: "How is that deaf mother ever going to bring up the child?" Of course that is a discouraging remark, but let them wait and we will show them.

If the child hears, we naturally teach it our sign-language, as naturally it will make its way known as plainly as the child of hearing mothers at the same age.

As soon as the little one is old enough to understand, it should be taught that there is a Heavenly Father, who loves and watches over little children, who is pleased when they do right and displeased when they do wrong.

The mother should encourage the child's commands, to do as he says and all things accompany them about, so in this way the child can learn to make a companion of the child keeps and act accordingly. The children of deaf mothers should be taught that they should not be ashamed of their parents, who are deaf for no fault of theirs, but at "God's will," and the mother should take pains to stop and listen, no matter how busy she is, when the child is in need of comfort or assistance, and consider the importance and responsibilities, so when the time comes, when the mother really needs the child's assistance, it will be given with a will on account of its early training in love and obedience.

It would seem that the boys need the most care, as they are so fond of roaming away from home and mother's watchful eyes.

The mother should make a companion of the girls, and in a kindly loving talk may teach them to have confidence in her, that is not to be afraid to tell her anything, in order that she may give her timely advice and the father should make himself a good example for the boy, and impress into the boy's mind early the danger of bad companions, also smoking, gambling or drinking, etc.

In a large family, there is very often a black sheep, who needs especial care and brings sorrows in the mother's heart.

Teach them to respect and be courteous to the aged and infirm and to be charitable to one's faults, to treat their teachers and companions kindly as they would like to be treated themselves.

Mothers should take interest in their school-work and co-operate with the teacher in anything that will benefit the child. Teach them to bring their clothes up to perfection and success, but they can do their very best.

The deaf mother, who can bring up her children to respect and obey, and who, indeed accomplishes a great deal of good in a life.

How happy in her old age will she be having done so much despite her affliction.

DEAF MUTES HOLD A SERVICE.

HOLY COMMUNION CONDUCTED IN THE SIGN LANGUAGE BY THE REV. AUSTIN W. MANN OF CLEVELAND.

More quiet services were never held in a Chicago church than those held yesterday morning at Trinity Church, corner of Michigan Avenue and Twenty-sixth Street. The congregation was composed of delegates to the convention of the Illinois Association of the Deaf, which had adjourned the night before. The minister was the Rev. Austin W. Mann, of Cleveland, O., likewise a deaf-mute, and holding the position of General Missionary to deaf-mutes in the middle West.

With the congregation composed of deaf-mutes and the minister one also, no sound was heard within the room except that caused by the occasional shifting of some one's feet or the gentle flutter of fans. The service was that of the holy communion, conducted in the sign language. No detail of the service was omitted, and, except that the preacher talked with his hands instead of his mouth, the functions usual at such a service in the Episcopal Church were performed. The sermon and prayer were followed by a brief discourse by the minister on

the blessedness of prayer and communion with God.

During the services the congregation watched the minister intently, and none of his remarks escaped observation.

The Rev. Austin W. Mann is a regularly ordained clergyman of the Episcopal Church. He was the first deaf-mute to be ordained west of the Alleghenies. For twenty-five years he has built up silent missions from Pittsburgh to Kansas City. He has attended seventy-eight deaf-mute conventions, of which two were in Europe, one in Canada, and the rest in the larger cities of this country.—Chicago Tribune, Sept. 3, 1900.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

THE TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The twenty-second annual Convention of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission met in Milford Saturday, September 1st, at the vestry of the Baptist Church. There being few present at the afternoon session, so the meeting was put off to the evening. In the evening it was opened with prayer by Prof. A. S. Clark, of Hartford, Conn.

President White, of Nashua, N. H., then delivered the following address:

"Ladies and Gentlemen:—It gives me great pleasure to greet you in convention at this pretty town of Milford, and I trust that our meeting here will be as fraught with pleasure and profit as those we have held in other parts of our State.

It is fitting that I should say a few words in regard to the Mission, since I became its president on the death of "Tom" Brown, the first president and the organizer of this and other organizations, which have been of great benefit to the deaf throughout the country. I found that the finances of the Mission were in a pretty sound condition, and I begin to think that they might very properly be applied to a practical use by employing a portion of the fund to aid the spiritual welfare of the deaf living all over the State. The best means of accomplishing this seemed the appointment of some mute of special fitness and capacity to go about and conduct religious services at such places and times as seemed convenient. Just at that time the fame of Mr. E. W. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass., as a preacher, was spreading, I did not know him intimately then. I thought we would give him a chance to come to New Hampshire in the capacity of a missionary. When we found him to be as we expected, we employed him to come as often as practicable, subject to approval of all concerned, and at one of these conventions held elsewhere he was unanimously appointed a missionary, New Hampshire to be considered his diocese. This election has been repeated at every convention since, and this fact has invariably dispelled the conjecture of some that he has been my tool, and that he has been appointed every year to the exclusion of the other preachers, through what the disinterested deaf-mute claimed to be my influence. The members voted him to be our missionary of their own accord. You must not forget that I am elected to serve you, not for any arbitrary use of my power. Why you have elected me president at every biennial since the death of Mr. Brown. That is sufficient to prove that they repose confidence in my honesty. It is true that the path of a president is never strewn with roses. If criticisms are hurled at him, they are also vaguely thrown at the assembly.

"I wish to give you a few hints on decorum, yet I do not want to be rude with you, but I will be lenient with you. The observances of decorum should be regularly kept by members of an assembly, for it is not only due to those who come to deliberate on matters of business pertaining to such assembly, but it is also essential to the success of those proceedings, and it is applicable whether the members are engaged in debate or not; therefore, it is expected that every gentleman present

should observe the rule of decorum, and also bear in mind that if he commit any breach of decorum he is guilty of improper conduct in one sense, and if he is insolent to a presiding officer he is liable to receive serious consideration from the members assembled. If I have committed any breach of decorum to any of you, I ask forgiveness, for it is not by intent, but from ignorance."

"We will now proceed with the order of business," said President White, at the conclusion of his address.

Secretary Almos Smith made his report of the last convention, and did Treasurer Clefos Paro his report of the finances, which he said was in a very healthy condition, the grand total being \$663.65.

Mr. Paro in the chair, Mr. White moved that Messrs. Frisbee and Mayberry be re-elected missionary for another year, to alternate monthly with each other, Mr. Philo W. Packard to come at the direction of whosoever would want his services. Carried.

Some miscellaneous business was transacted in short order—in fact, it was the shortest session.

Prof. Clark had to cut short his lecture, much to the regret of all present, owing to the late hour, but it was appreciated. The subject was on the Chinese Muddle, or War.

On Sunday the deaf-mutes met in common with the people at the same church. Rev. Knapp read his sermon, Prof. Clark interpreting it into signs. It was very interesting. Several took the Communion. In the evening, in the vestry, hymns were sung.

Monday found us making pilgrimages to the Granite State Laboratory in Mont Vernon, six miles away. They declared it well worth the trouble to go. They took a ramble among the curiosities of Purgatory, which were a basin very deep, another rock formed to the shape of a foot about five feet in length known as the Giant's foot. Lion's head, on a rock, is a piece of God's work. As it was time for dinner we made a hasty retreat. After dinner, they found themselves homeward.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

A good convention indeed! Apple trees along the road greeted those who were greedy of them, and helped themselves to them, away from the claws of police interference.

"Deacon" W. H. Goldsmith, of Cambridge, was popular with "boys," as he fondly called men his boys. In the barge he was tormented by them when he called, exclaiming, "boys, ye wicked tormenters," in effeminate signs. He sang a hymn on a boulder, which is called a pulpit of Purgatory, under a very large rock protruding far out in the air frowning on him. Mr. Goldsmith was made an honorary member of the Mission, as he has been present at conventions for several years past.

Mr. Almos Smith, of New Boston, N. H., wore a broad smile, by reason of a large crop of apples on his farm. He is the only living member that joined the Mission when it was organized.

Mr. John B. Lucy, of Haverhill, was as usual the most "dressy" man. He claimed to come in an "auto" from Lowell to Nashua a la Vanderbilt in his famous ride from Newpor to Boston. Mr. Lucy registered himself as from New York, whereupon the man of another hotel assigned him to the best room.

Mr. Lampson, an enterprising business "boy," of Nashua, wielded reins and a tally ho (?) whip to Milford Sunday, in company with Miss Tucker, of Lowell.

The proprietor of the Endicott House, the headquarters of the Convention, used to be a neighbor of the writer in his native place. He said that when a boy I used to holler to passers-by to see if they would hear me. If they did not, I would holler louder and louder, till they looked around, much to my satisfaction. The fact is that I had a vague idea of being the only deaf person in the place, which I supposed was all the world. Whenever a deaf stranger stepped in as if from another world, I would retreat in disgust. The proprietor

added that the deaf present at the convention made an impression on him in point of appearance, manners and intellect. About forty were present.

Clipping from the Milford Daily Pointer, September 5th:

"The State Deaf-Mute Missions Convention was held here Saturday at the Baptist Vestry. President W. E. White, of Nashua, was welcome. Prof. Clark, of Hartford, lectured on cause of Chinese War. Mr. Stracham, of Milford, who goes by the name of Stratton, also talked in the silent language on the Chinese question. He got well warmed up. He thought that the Chinese needed enlightenment. He was applauded at the close of his effort."

The reporter of the above paper who was present, said that there was more talk (in the mute language) and less said (in English) than at any convention he ever attended. Between the platform acts the mutes all talked at once without making any noise—an that is more than we fellows can do.

The following are also clippings from Milford papers:

"Monday they barged to Mt. Vernon and tossed gravel to each other in Purgatory."

"Engineer Chas. Marvell lectured a boy Saturday morning about throwing dirt against the fire engine windows. The boy smiled back, but made no reply—he was deaf and dumb."

The election of Mr. E. W. Frisbee as president of the New England Gallaudet Association, was well received by the deaf of New Hampshire. W. E. W.

A Wonderful Moving Picture at the Eden Musee.

Many interesting moving pictures have been shown at the Eden Musee but the most thrilling one and the one taken under the most difficulties is now being shown at that popular institution. It was taken from the Eiffel Tower at the Paris Exposition. A rule is in force there which prevents pictures being taken without a special permit. The management of the Musee secured a permit recently, but another permit was necessary to allow of the picture being taken during an ascent of the elevator in the tower. Finally these obstacles were overcome, and on Sunday, August 18th, 1900, the Musee artists with a special equipment entered the elevator. It was a special trip made in the busiest part of the day. Nearly one hundred thousand people were watching the tower. As soon as the elevator started the picture machine was set in motion and continued to the top. Then another picture was taken during the descent. A special artist took the films on shipboard, developed them, and ten days later they were being shown at the Musee. Fully fifteen minutes are occupied in showing the ascent and the descent. As the elevator goes up, the faces of the vast crowd grow less distinct and finally appear like little specks. Then they begin to grow plainer and finally the ground is reached again. During the whole trip the entire exposition grounds can be plainly seen, and altogether the pictures give the best view possible of the grounds and the visitors in attendance. The pictures are shown each afternoon and evening, together with many other interesting pictures which are arranged in series of twelve each, one series being shown each hour. In addition the pictures, there are afternoon and evening concerts of classical and popular music, and hundreds of interesting wax groups and figures which are continually undergoing changes.

The attendance at the Musee is larger than ever, and a majority of the out of town visitors are seen at the Musee.

At the Labor Day Parade in Newark, N. J., the flag bearer who headed the long column was Frank T. Prusinski, a deaf-mute.

Gleason was pointed out to one stranger as Taylor, the mute pitcher, this afternoon. In a minute or two after Gleason begged the loan of a chew of tobacco. A look of disgust came over the face of the stranger. "That aint no mute," he said. "He chews tobacco."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 13, 1900.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE International Jury of the Paris Exposition awarded a gold medal to the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb.

This is quite an honor, when the circumstances attending the preparation of the exhibit are understood. Principal Currier while on a business visit at Albany, entered the State Department and had his attention called to a new style of map by one of the deputies of the Department of Public Instruction. He casually observed some material exhibits from two or three institutions for educating the deaf and inquiry revealed the fact that they were destined for the Paris Exposition. Finding that in three weeks the reception of such exhibits would close, he had no time to get up anything special.

Returning to New York, he at once got together material of the past year, showing the instruction in art, beginning at the kindergarten and running through the course to the special classes of advanced pupils. To this was added Annual Reports printed by the pupils in the School of Printing; Photographs of the cadets and of the buildings—both exterior and interior views; and also the classified schedules of the course of instruction.

As the jury that made the award is composed of eminent men of nearly every civilized country, the honor won by the institution, which the gold medal will attest, is something to be proud of, and all former pupils of "Old Fanwood" will rejoice to know that their alma mater stands in the first rank among institutions for the education of the deaf.

THE Trustees of the Gallaudet Home have been constantly busy since the disastrous fire, which occurred last spring, in making preparations for a new building. Of course, the first thing to do was to find temporary shelter for the homeless ones—the aged and infirm, the lame and the blind—to which the burning of the Home was a calamity indeed. The Lady Managers did heroic work from the outset, and although the cramped and unsuitable quarters first secured at the almshouse did not prove satisfactory, the renting of the present quarters—the Pelton House—made every inmate at once comfortable. The lease of this house expires in May, and it is hoped the new building will be ready for occupancy by that time. The architect's plans have been subjected to long and critical scrutiny, and have at last proved acceptable. The bids for building have also been considered by the full Board of Trustees, and by this time the contract will probably have been signed, and then the work of building will begin at once.

The farmer, Mr. Gardner, has kept the place in a very productive condition, and a recent visit disclosed a wide expanse of grain just being harvested and an abundance of other crops. It was quite a change from the arid and barren land that greeted the eye of visitors some ten or more years ago, and Mr. Gardner deserves credit for bringing the land to such a high state of cultivation.

A SIMILARITY of names caused the error in announcing that Mr. G. R. Hare had been appointed and accepted the superintendency of the Florida Institution. It was a Mr. Hare, but instead of George R., it is William R. Hare. We do not know whence this successor to Mr. Pasco hails, or whether or not he has had experience in the education of the deaf.

THE BOSTON PROPHET.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—Pessimists are, no doubt, necessary evils in society, in the same way that fleas and mosquitoes are a part of nature. But the rose goes right on blooming and spreading its perfume to the enjoyment of mankind, even though a worm now and then nips a blossom in the bud. And the world will go right on growing better and brighter, in spite of the "calamity howlers," who see nothing but ruin and damnation all around.

Unfortunately we have the pessimist among our own class, and he succeeds sometimes in casting a shadow of doubt over timid minds, and unthinking people re-echo his gloomy predictions.

Over in Boston, the other day, the deaf of New England held a convention, and the pessimist was there. Concluding a paper upon, "The Progress of Deaf-Mute Education in the Nineteenth Century," he said:—

"As far as we can see, perfection in methods, after one hundred years, has been reached in the combined system, and if it were left to us, we would make it the only one for all time to come, but we have not the ear of the public, and are powerless to influence legislation in the face of such powerful opposition as we meet with in the blind advocates of bralism, backed as they are by the prestige of wealth and social influence. As the current of public opinion is getting too strongly in favor of oralism; as the number of oral schools is steadily on the increase; and as friends of the Gallaudet system are yielding more and more to popular pressure; the day is not far distant when all other methods, together with our mutual associations, church missions and newspapers, will be submerged in the rising tide and swept away as has happened in Europe, and when that day comes, God help the deaf of America! For, then, they will be lost, morally and intellectually."

Present day indications do not point to any such gloomy picture as is here forecast. No doubt oralism is responsible for a good many sins, has done injury as well as good, and it may not yet have reached its limit of abuse; but it has a limit, and this fact is recognized by all thinking men and women who have the destinies of our schools in hand.

Oralism controls only in private schools, in such as are more or less independent of State control, or in the day schools where local conditions prevail and the parents of pupils demand it. If a State supports an oral school, as in New York, it also has a school where other methods are used and parents have a choice. No superintendent of a State school dares to defy common sense and public sentiment and make the school an "experiment station" for his pet theories. And there is growing up an ever increasing number of educated deaf men and women, whose voices will be heard in this matter sooner or later.

Our sign-language will not go. It is too deeply rooted. Neither will our "associations, missions and newspapers" go, no matter to what extent oralism gains ground. It needs only to review the membership list of the Boston Convention and many others, to prove that graduates of oral schools are as enthusiastic members of our associations as the graduates of any other method. These very associations would foster and preserve signs, even were they discarded by every school in the country.

As to European conditions where oralism predominates, the deaf still have their "associations, missions and newspapers." What the European deaf lack are competent leaders, of which this country has plenty.

We condemn most unsparingly the deception and intolerant spirit of the "blind advocates of oralism," but we are not prepared to blame oralism for all the ills the deaf are heir to.

Certain specimens of English composition from graduates of all kinds of schools are sufficient evidence that perfection in methods is far from reached. Did those actively engaged in teaching the deaf think so, there would have been no opportunity for even a trial of the oral method. Unsatisfied with the results of the usual methods, educators opened the door for oralism.

The Boston Prophet is a rank pessimist, and his gloomy forecasts are nothing but evidence of a morbid mind or a disordered stomach.

J. SCHUYLER LONG.

PHILADELPHIA.

Death Carries Off Two Aged People.

BOY KILLED BY A WAGON.

Numerous Notes.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

A kind friend sent us the following clipping from the York daily:

Mrs. Margaret S., widow of the late Marcus Lanius, died at her residence, 109 South Pine Street, yesterday noon at about 12:40, after a brief illness, in her seventy-second year. The deceased was consistent and faithful christian, a member of the Moravian Church, and one of York's oldest and best known residents. She leaves to mourn her loss, two daughters, Mrs. E. B. Horstlick, of York, and Mrs. H. W. Ebaugh, of Baltimore; one sister, Mrs. Catherine J. Williams, of Camden, and two brothers, Charles Smith, of Philadelphia, and Harry Smith, who resides in the West.

Benjamin Frank Parry, brother of Mrs. Mary H. Ropac died on September 2d (Ephphatha Sunday), in his fifty-eighth year. About three years ago, Mr. Parry became so deaf that friends had to resort to the pencil and pad to carry on a conversation with him. His speech, however, was not affected, and he continued to use it freely. His friends consider it singular that his death should occur on the very day when the Church commemorates the healing of the deaf and dumb man by Jesus. Mrs. Ropac sent an appropriate floral piece, containing the inscription "Ephphatha." The funeral took place on September 6th, from his late home, Oxford Pike, above Oxford Church, and the interment was in Oxford Church Ground.

Few deaf seem to know that the son of Mr. and Mrs. James D. Bitzer, about sixteen years old and weighing 162 lbs., was killed by being run over by a wagon at Midlin Street wharf, last June. We have only just learned this much.

John M. Wismer prides in the fact that he has been advanced to fatherhood—a girl doing it. The event occurred on July 24th. The child will be named Mary Price, after Mrs. Wismer's aunt. Take our hand, John.

Alfonso S. Nicely, of Lancaster, was a recent visitor here. The star attraction for him was a young lady, so gossip has it.

Mr. G. T. Sanders is among us again after a month's absence in New England. His family is due later.

W. W. Whitehouse is in New York on business for a couple of days. He was one of several who had decided to go to Pittsburgh during the convention, but were prevented by press of business.

Messrs. Chamberlain and Warrington have gone to New York to try their luck, both having been out of work for weeks.

Ira Poorman returned to the city, last Saturday, after a seven weeks' visit to interior parts of the State, including his parents' place. He believes this city has more opportunities for him, hence his return.

About fifteen deaf-mutes of Reading passed through here, on Sunday, on a popular one-day excursion to Atlantic City. Mr. Poorman joined them from this place.

Eugene McCarthy, the only deaf-mute from this place to visit Europe this summer, returned last Friday. He visited thirty different cities on the Continent. The Paris Exposition did not dazzle him, and he thinks the World's Fair beat it. He had a grand time, socially, but felt disappointed in other ways. Living at so many different places did not seem to agree with him gastronomically. Eugene brought home a lot of souvenirs, and he will be busy entertaining his friends with them for some time to come.

Michael Gornley, the wood carver, is at present working at 16th and Indiana Ave.

Franklin C. Smielau returned to the city last week.

At the opening meeting of the Clerc Literary Association, last Thursday evening, Secretary Lipsett outlined some plans for the remainder of the term. Afterwards Messrs. King and Koenig recited. R. E. Underwood also entertained the members with an account of the Pittsburgh Convention, which had been anticipated. A good attendance marked the first Fall meeting. The September quarterly business meeting will be held this week.

Eugene McCarthy says he had the great pleasure of meeting Drs. Gallaudet and Fay on the homeward trip. Miss Carrie McVea has finished her term at the Worthington cottage and returned to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm F. Irvin and Miss A. B. Shedd were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Scott in Camden, on Sunday.

Joseph Mayer, of Pittsburgh, has been employed for seventeen years in a nail mill of this place. Before that he sold chromos. We are pleased to record this additional case of long and faithful service.

George A. Wuchter spent his vacation at Bethlehem and Nazareth, Pa., and has just returned. Mrs. Wuchter is still at Atco, N.

J., but will probably join her husband soon.

Wm. H. Lipsett repaired the scales at Sprechel's Sugar Refinery. Mrs. R. N. Stevenson, who had been visiting here for more than a week, renewing old acquaintances and making the best of time, returned to her Brooklyn home last Saturday.

Miss Katie Senkind, of Washington, D. C., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Tarry, of Up-land, for some time. She is now visiting the Partingtons at Chester. Sept. 10, '00. J. S. R.

NEW JERSEY.

Mr. and Mrs. George Witschief and daughter, of Arlington, improved Mr. Witschief's vacation of two weeks by enjoying the rustic amenities of Middlebush, an out-of-the-way village, as the guests of Mrs. William Hutton. They had a very jolly time, and returned home last Sunday, accompanied by Mr. Hutton, who had been visiting his wife, as far as Newark, where they took a trolley car to Arlington. Mr. Hutton works in New York and is a stone-cutter by trade. He spends Saturday and Sunday in Middlebush. Mrs. Hutton has been growing stouter and stronger since leaving Arlington in April last, to live in Middlebush. Her parents are domiciled on a 75-acre farm of their own, conveniently near her present home. Her father retired from active business in Brooklyn a few years ago, and has ever since been leading the life of an easy-going farmer.

It may be of interest, especially to the graduates of the old 50th Street (New York) Institution, that Mr. Witschief is getting along very nicely. He has for twenty-eight years been steadily employed in the department store of Lord & Taylor, in that city. He is now the head packer in the shipping office, three or four promotions having been made in his favor. He owns and lives in a fine house, fitted out with every modern convenience essential to the happiness and comfort of home. This shows what a sober and industrious workman can do. The proverbial rainy day will never harass such a man.

Mr. and Mrs. William Coombs, of Bound Brook, with their two children, celebrated Labor Day with a pleasant drive through the open country to Middlebush, where they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Hutton.

On September 6th, Mrs. Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. Witschief and daughter were the guests of Mrs. Coombs. Mr. Coombs should have been so glad as to take care of the party, but he must then work—against his will! They incidentally went to New Market with their hostess, and called on the two Penrose families.

William Lynch, employed as a mechanic in a New Brunswick wall-paper factory, is enjoying his vacation of two weeks' duration.

Miss Theresa Sheridan has resigned her position as domestic at Mrs. Heller's in Dunellen. Miss Sheridan is now employed in a cigar factory in New Brunswick. Miss Theresa Smith, of Bound Brook, is also there. Both are stopping at Miss Amelia Byers' home in Milltown, three miles from New Brunswick.

Mrs. Robert N. Stevenson, of Brooklyn, passed through this State, en route to Pittsburg a few weeks ago. She did not stop off at Bound Brook to enjoy one of those delightful calls on her friend, Mrs. Coombs, greatly to the latter's disappointment.

Mrs. Ada Brock, who was one of the Newark belles, under the maiden name of Hutton, is with her parents in Middlebush. She has a pretty little girl baby. She has decided to secure a divorce from her hearing husband, on the ground of desertion. The necessary arrangements are now under way.

Wesley Gaskill will move back to Dunellen again. He has been idle in Rahway, where nobody seems desirous of building a new house, while, on the other hand, there is a good demand in Dunellen for carpenters.

Ed. Heller wishes to form a subscription party with a view to purchasing an automobile. His friends are rather shy on the proposition.

Frank Penrose, of New Market, says that he will have a second-hand steam or gasoline launch, to cost not more than \$50. For his information, a good boat of this sort cannot be had for this sum. As a rule, second-hand goods are an abomination.

William Waldron is in Elizabeth again. He has been slinging type at Lippincott's in Philadelphia, where the business is now at a standstill, so far as he is concerned.

A. I. Thomas, of Roseville, has signified his willingness to be the next President of the Newark Society. His friends will, however, have no easy tussle with Mr. Dickerson's admirers, who are reported to have perfected arrangements to carry the day for the doughty secretary. Sept. 10, '00. B. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Witmeyer will leave Stamford, Ct., and make their future home in Lancaster, Pa.

NEW ENGLAND.

The News from Various Parts of New England.

A BIG FARM CROP.

Brief News for Everybody.

News items concerning the deaf of New England may be sent to A. W. Orcutt, 12 Granville Avenue, Malden, Mass.

How do you like the JOURNAL?
Subscribe for it.
How do you like the news?
Send the news right off.
The JOURNAL has the news.
You have the news.
Will you subscribe for the JOURNAL?
There are many that will.

At last the JOURNAL is knocking at your door. It asks not only for the news; but requests the privilege of the means to give you the news. A dollar a year is cheap enough, and every body can buy a dollar's worth of news.

You ask who A. W. Orcutt is. Well, he was once the *Register* man. Now he is the JOURNAL man.

As the JOURNAL man entered St. Andrew's Hall soon after services were over on Sunday, he was greeted by Mr. H. C. White in his jocular way with the exclamation, "You are late, you are late, the *Register* has the news, and the JOURNAL hasn't." Well, a man with experience in his business knows what to do, and

"The wise and active Conquer difficulties
By daring to attempt them. Sloth and folly
Shrink and shrink at sight of toil and hazard,
And make the impossibility they fear."

And again while the JOURNAL man was gathering the news from individuals, Mr. White jocosely remarked, after he had glanced at the JOURNAL's first New England letter, that the JOURNAL man's enterprise in securing "telegraphic news" from different sections of New England was to be highly commended, and thus titillating the representative of the *Register*, who was nearby, and expressed his faith in "ye old fashion method," or perhaps he has unbought appetite for the pie like grandma used to make.

The JOURNAL man is indebted to Mr. White for news, and especially for the advertisement the JOURNAL received, but the JOURNAL is every way UP TO DATE.

LEVANT, ME.

Mr. Frank E. Bowers is doing well on his farm. He had two men recently to help him baying. He has got twelve to fourteen tons of hay into two barns; and he will have a good harvest of vegetables and apples this Fall. His good wife helps him on berries and preserves, and they will be well provided all Winter, which is colder down there than it is in Boston.

MALDEN, MASS.

Mr. Frank B. Vidito was at Ansonia, Conn., lately, for a three weeks' visit. He came home with his wife.

EVERETT, MASS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Frisbee went to Bangor and Bar Harbor, Me., on a vacation trip. Not to Kittery, Me., as previously reported.

Mr. E. W. Frisbee conducted services in Boston and Lowell on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Frisbee spent Labor Day at Nantasket Beach.

BANGOR, ME.

Messrs. Albert A. Carlisle and Fred J. Flynn were at the Bath and Boston Conventions. They had a good time.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Mr. Gilbert Holmes, who was badly bruised by the breaking of an axle of a delivery wagon and taken to the hospital, was sent home Wednesday evening. He is rapidly recovering.

PITTSFIELD, N. H.

Mrs. Kate M. Deering is reported to be seriously ill from the effects of the grip, which she contracted some time ago.

MILFORD, N. H.

About twenty-five deaf-mutes attended the convention of the Granite State Mission in this place. Among those present were Messrs. W. H. Goldsmith, of Cambridgeport, Mass., and H. A. Chapman, of Salem, Mass.

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Mr. Geo. Wise went to Boston for a short stay after the Maine Mission at Bath, and after the Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association, he went to Beverly, Mass., to visit friends for a week.

HYDE PARK, MASS.

Mrs. F. W. Bigelow and Miss Alice Stevens on Saturday night left for Vermont and New Hampshire respectively. The former to Island Park, and the latter to North Stratford. They travel together until North Stratford is reached, when they separate. Mrs. Bigelow goes for a visit, and Miss Stevens to her home.

LOWELL, MASS.

Mr. E. W. Frisbee conducted the religious services here Sunday.

SO. WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Mr. Ira Derby went to Boston Sunday.

Messrs. Frank Crossman, of Springfield, Mass.; and Gilbert Marshall, of Bridgeport, Conn., were guests of Mr. Ira Derby Labor Day.

WAKEFIELD, MASS.

Mr. Victor Parsons went with a selected party to Baker's Island, Salem Harbor, Labor Day.

BOSTON, MASS.

Mr. Ira Derby, of So. Weymouth, was at St. Andrew's Sunday.

Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer, the New England agent for Pach Bros., exhibited samples of the photographs at the N. E. G. A. Convention. They were well spoken of by every one who saw them.

Rev. S. S. Searing conducted the communion service Sunday, at St. Andrews. Mr. E. W. Frisbee led the regular service.

Miss Ellen Parker started last Friday for Montpelier, Vt.

Mrs. Edward Roberts, of East Boston, is home again from a seven weeks' visit to her home at Orleans Cape Cod, Mass. She had a very good time, and the effects of a change of location could be plainly seen in her appearance.

Mr. Harry Zero, Zerwich, formerly of New York, in company with two other deaf-mutes, spent Labor Day at Revere Beach. He swam three miles while there, and the life saver, Murphy, who patrols the bathers and is himself a famous swimmer, spoke well of Mr. Zerwich's swimming. Mr. Zerwich is well known to the New York deaf-mutes as a long distance swimmer at Coney Island.

SALEM, MASS.

A selected party of deaf-mutes went to Baker's Island Labor Day, and had a good time. They had a basket lunch in the shadow of one of the twin lighthouses. Among those who were: Mr. and Mrs. George Abrams and Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Wood, of Dorchester; Mrs. Wm. B. Swett, Mrs. Persis S. Bowden and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. Cross, of Beverly; Mr. and Mrs. Hardy P. Chapman, Mrs. Joseph Soper, and Miss Edith Southwick, of Salem; Mrs. George Sanders, of Philadelphia; Mr. Geo. Wise, of South Paris, Me.; Mr. Victor Parsons, of Wakefield; and Mr. Frank H. Clark, of Malden.

NEW HAVEN.

The Seventh Annual Outing of the Connecticut Mutes was held on Monday, September 3d, (Labor Day), at the well-known shore resort, Merwin Beach, Woodmont, Ct.

More than sixty persons were in the party that took advantage of the opportunity for a day's outing in the company of friends at this pleasant place.

Fine weather prevailed all day, and did much toward making complete the happiness of the picnickers.

The picnickers followed its usual custom of carrying baskets, serving a general table.

The afternoon was spent in bathing, and other various games followed, and were continued till seven o'clock, then a dainty luncheon was served, after which the merry picnickers passed the time in dancing, conversation, and general merry-making by lovely moonlight.

During the afternoon the picnickers were photographed in a group by Mr. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, N. Y.

Towards evening the picnickers returned, starting homeward about nine o'clock.

It was a most delightful picnic, and everybody seemed to be happy. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Seaman, Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Beers, Misses Katie Maloney, Ethel Hunter, Messrs. Herman F. Probst, Charles Fay, Joseph Youngs, Eddie Luther and Arthur Morris, of Bridgeport, Ct., Mr. and Mrs. George J. Axt, Misses Grace Bacon, Elsie K. Weis, Lena G. Burke, Annie Murphy, Fannie McQueeney and Mary Brennan, Messrs. J. Elliott Taplin, George Stevenson and Charles Dermody, of New Haven, Ct. Messrs. Eddie Hine, William Flanagan and Michael Walsh, of Waterbury, Mr. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, N. Y., Mr. Charles F. Mull, of Shelton, Ct., Mr. John Crump, of Mt. Carmel, Ct., Mr. Chauncey Roydon and his sister Sadie, of Milford, Ct., Mrs. Ike P. Beach, of Branford, Ct., Miss Abby Daniels, of New London, Ct., Mr. Walter Barrows, of Hartford, Ct., Mr. and Mrs. James Frellick, and Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Witmyer, of Stamford, Ct., Mr. Theo. Cossette and Miss Nellie Jepson, of Meriden, Ct.

A Human Derelict.

A strange derelict was lately cast up by the sea at the end of the Ymuiden (Holland) breakwater, some two months ago, after a heavy storm. It appears that early one morning a man was found clinging to the outermost extreme of the breakwater, who, on being taken to a place of safety, was discovered to be both deaf and dumb. After a while, and under medical treatment, the man was fully restored to his normal health, but remained deaf and dumb. As he was unable to read and write, all efforts to establish his identity had been given up, and all hopes of ascertaining from whence he came had been about relinquished, when one day the sailor made several rude drawings, one of a tawler, the other of a barkentine under staysail, lower foretopsail, main staysail, reefed mainsail, double-reefed spanker, and made the two drawings on separate pieces of paper, which he took in his hands and bumped them together. His attendant inferred from the above that he wished to say that he was on a tawler that was run down by a barkentine, and when later he was shown a number of flags of different nationalities, he grabbed the British ensign and held it to his breast, from which it was inferred that he was an Englishman. This being established to the satisfaction of the British Consul at Amsterdam, he took steps to have the unfortunate human derelict sent to England, and he is at present at Goole, where a number of scientific men are trying to restore him his faculties, which they believe were lost through the terrible exposure to which the man had been subjected. All hopes of finding his relations have been given up. While he can draw ships tolerably well, he cannot draw any thing else, and is therefore estopped from using that means of making his place of residence or his relatives known.—*Coast Seaman's Journal.*

DEAF AND DUMB AND LOST.

The police of the East Twenty-second Street station found a girl, deaf and dumb, wandering about Third Avenue is a dazed and bewildered condition and apparently lost, early yesterday morning. She was taken to the station house and later transferred to the East Thirty-fifth Street station, where she could be placed under the care of a matron. There all efforts to get a clue to the girl's name or home were unsuccessful, and she was finally sent to Bellevue Hospital.

The girl was unable to write, and all efforts on the part of the deaf and dumb interpreters at the hospital failed to elicit any information as to the girl's identity.

The hospital authorities became much interested in the strange case, and finally sent for Superintendent Gruver of the deaf and dumb school at 669 Lexington Avenue. He went to the hospital and after a long time succeeded, by mean of the "face" language, in getting from the girl the name of Samuel Goldberg of 133 East Broadway. A visit to this number proved that Goldberg lived there, but he was away from home.

Later in the day, and while efforts were still being made to learn more of the girl's identity, she was sitting near the desk of Paul Franzel, history clerk of the hospital, when suddenly she leaned forward, picked up a small penknife that was lying on Franzel's desk, and drew it quickly, in pantomime motion, across her throat and downward across her chest. The authorities were much alarmed, thinking from the girl's motion that she meant that she would commit suicide. Efforts to learn her name were continued, however, and at last the number, 15 Rutger Place was obtained from the girl by means of the various methods known to the teachers of the deaf and dumb.

A visit was made at once to that number and there it was found that the girl's name was Dora Apenski, and that the number given was her home. She had been missing for two days, and when taken home was received with open arms by the members of her family.

The pantomimic performance of drawing the knife across her throat, it was found, was a result of a flash of memory. Five weeks ago a boy living in the house where the Apenski family reside committed suicide by cutting his throat. At the same time he cut a gash in his chest. The girl had seen the boy's body after death, and had used the motions made at the hospital for the purpose of recalling to the hospital attendants the case of the suicide, and thus give a clue to her address.—*N. Y. Times.*

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, SEPTEMBER 16TH, at 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, N. Y.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.
St. Peter's Church, Port Chester.
Trinity Church, Newark. Holy Communion.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20TH, 8 P.M.
Guild Room—St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, lecture by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

NEW YORK.

The Charitable Work of the Brooklyn Guild.

FISHERMEN'S LUCK.

Birthday Party, and Others Items.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

According to reports, partial and otherwise, made at the meeting of the Brooklyn Guild last Thursday evening, its committee spent, in assisting worthy deaf-mutes over temporary embarrassment, \$34 during the summer vacation. The profits of its last excursion were about \$16, which goes to the "Home." As for the Guild doing something more for the Home in the near future, the outlook is far from bright. It was suggested that the proceeds of its coming lecture be given to the Building Fund. To this there was considerable opposition by Messrs. Wilkinson, Conlon, Greis and others. G. L. Reynolds maintained that the suggestion was not only excellent but timely, and privately he was assured of the support of others. It is now said that Mr. Reynolds contemplates the organization of an independent movement having for its sole object the pushing forward of the Gallaudet Home building fund, unless the Guild wisely decides to recede from its present attitude. In that case he would retain his membership in the Guild, but resign from all the Guild Committees on which he served, and would then get up entertainments in aid of the Building Fund of the Gallaudet Home, exclusively. If such a movement gets started, it will be the result of short-sighted parsimony of certain members of the Brooklyn Guild.

On Labor Day Messrs. M. Campbell, of Mt. Vernon, J. Maria and H. Gunner, of New York, and A. Hockstahl and R. E. Maynard, of Yonkers, met on board a New Haven flyer and would have gone to Boston only that they got off at Mamaroneck. The breakers were pretty choppy on the Sound, and as three of the party could not swim in case of an upset, the "anti-crustaceans" were lectured to on how to behave in case the bottom fell out of the boat. To make a long story short, the party reached the fishing grounds off Larchmont Manor, and after three hours of vigorous shaking up by Neptune, and fish caught numbering sixty, lunch was eaten on shore. A quiet sleep after lunch put all in good condition for bathing, which was thoroughly enjoyed. Everybody had lots of fun, plenty of sport, strings of fish, and returned home sunburned and weary.

An enjoyable birthday party was tendered by Miss S. Oehler to her many friends on Saturday evening, September 1st, at her residence on East 34th Street. Numerous games and conversation were indulged in until near midnight, when refreshments were served and the guests soon after departed. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Konzelm, the Misses S. Oehler and sisters, Ethel Perry, Katie Dore, Margaret Hogan, Mary Reed, and Messrs. Harth, Flynn, Maria, Gunner, Prinsinz, Gomprecht, Konkell and Lamm.

In the *New York Journal* of September 11th, there was a large cut of Luther Taylor, in the act of pitching a ball. The paper added: "Being a deaf-mute is not such a drawback as might be expected. He is one of the most wide awake men on the New York team, and keeps watching the ball so as to let no chance get away. His delivery is first class, he has plenty of speed, and can locate the plate without trouble."

Mrs. Palmer Heath Lyon, the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Jones, left for San Francisco on Sunday last, from which place she will on Saturday embark on the troopship "Thomas" for the Philippine Islands to join her husband, Dr. Palmer Heath Lyon, who is acting surgeon in the United States Army in the Philippines. She brings her five-months boy-baby with her.

The great Matinee Race of the Road Drivers' Association of New York, which was held on Saturday last, at the Empire City Track, Yonkers, N. Y., was witnessed by Messrs. Chas. C. McMann, Fitzgerald, W. Abrams and Shannon.

Mrs. Estella Grady, wife of Mr. Mike Grady, the catcher of the New York Ball Club, is able to converse with her fingers. Mr. Grady can, too, and is a great aid to Luther Taylor, the deaf pitcher.

Taylor, the deaf-mute pitcher, of the New York team, has at least one advantage; noise cannot rattle him.—*Sporting Life*, September 8th.

Warren L. Waters is almost recovered from his recent illness. He was at Sheephead Bay last week, and on Saturday evening was entertained at the League of Elect Surds club rooms. Mr. Waters was one of the old-time Gallaudet Club boys, and has lots of friends in Greater New York.

Miss Florence Hattie Jones, girls' supervisor at the Michigan Institution, had a very pleasant time for one week in this city. During the vacation, she has been summering in different places in New York State, Massachusetts, and Connecticut. She left for Flint, Mich., on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman, after nearly three months in South Carolina, are again in Gotham. They spent four weeks in Sapphire, S. C., and the rest of the time at Anderson. Mr. Heyman is now fully recuperated for the performance of his arduous duties at his brother's cigar factory.

Alex L. Pach spent Saturday at Red Bank in a vain endeavor to lure the weakfish of the Shrewsbury onto his fish hook. Only one fish was foolish enough to take a good hold, and it was jerked to terra firma without any delay.

Mr. Coombs was in New York last Monday on business. He then took the opportunity of calling at the big printery of Martin Brown & Co., where he found "three of a kind" huddled together in an alley. They were Messrs. Stevenson, Lloyd and Berner.

In a periodical called *Carpets, Wall Papers and Curtains*, there is a series of photodurures showing the different departments of the New York and Brooklyn block-cutting establishments of Smith & Meinken.

Nathan Krakauer, who came from Germany two years ago, and has been working at tailoring in Cincinnati, is now in this city. He lost his job through fire. He understands English very little.

Mrs. Lounsbury and son, George Irving Lounsbury, were in Stamford, Ct., last week, and on the following Sunday visited her brother, Mr. Fred Bothner, at his handsome residence in Mt. Vernon.

J. P. Donohue, of Boston, was in town for a week. He is an old Fanwood graduate, and was quite popular in New York about ten or fifteen years ago.

After something more than a month's stay in this city, Mrs. W. A. Jackson, of Attleboro, Mass., and her two children, have gone home.

A quartet of L. E. S. wheelmen recently made a "run," which embraced Pelham, Mt. Vernon and Woodlawn.

THE NATION'S CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 10, 1900.—Now that the summer season is over, those who have been spending the summer in the country and at summer resorts have almost all returned to the city, but the warm weather has by no means left us yet. The thermometer registered 98 in the shade all over the entire past week, and those freshly returned from the cool breeze of the apple groves, feel the effect of the heat all the more for the change.

A couple of excursions and picnics were got up for the honor of those returning home for Labor Day. One to Chesapeake Beach, which was very successful, and all report a grand time; among whom were Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Roberts, Geo. F. Willis, Roy Stewart, and George Washington Andree, famous for calling out the Fire Department to quench a bon-fire.

The other excursion was one planned for River View and headed by W. P. Souder, which however failed to materialize.

Mr. M. O. Roberts' family returned from their summer cottage the latter part of this week, in order that their children can return to school.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart, the mother of Roy Stewart, has been confined to her bed for several days the past week.

Thos. Y. Northern, who has been employed at the Agricultural Department part of the summer, has resigned, and will spend the rest of his vacation in amusement.

Geo. Andree is still at his place at the Capitol, and will hold his position till the first of October.

Mr. and Mrs. Carly Burton have had their joy and happiness increased by the addition of a little girl to their household.

The local papers recently contained an article announcing the death of the mother of John Moylan and his deaf brother, who is well known here. They were the proprietors of the Owen House of this city for years. The interesting part of it is that they were left a fortune of \$700,000 to be divided between them, as they are the only relatives left. We rejoice in the good fortune of others, especially those we know so well. Mr. Moylan is well known in Baltimore, and also in North Carolina, where his wife, A. Mrs. Holt, formerly resided.

Dr. Gallaudet has returned to Kendall Green, and is preparing for the welcoming of the students.

A. D. H.

CHICAGO.

Praise for a Deaf-Mute Artist.

AFTERMATH OF REUNION

A Budget of Brevities.

[Items of importance (such as marriages, parties, deaths, outings and society) would be thankfully received by our regular Chicago correspondent, W. D. Edwards, to whom postal cards addressed will receive prompt attention. Address him Room 23, 71 Dearborn Street.]

The following is from the *Bloomington Pantagraph* of August 8th: "Mr. C. A. Murdy, who lives in Chenosa, recently painted a life size portrait in oil of Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who founded the first school for the deaf in Hartford, Conn., in 1817. The painting is from an obscure copy which was painted many years ago, and proves to be far superior in both coloring and draughtsmanship. Mr. Murdy took the picture to Chicago on last Saturday, and met the committee representing the deaf people of Chicago. It was closely judged of and was accepted without fault or criticism. It will be sent to a club for the deaf in Paris soon. Mr. Murdy is a graduate of the notable Art Academy in Cincinnati, Ohio, where he won high honors through his works in charcoal and life size pictures in oil. He won the \$50 prize and free scholarship in 1897. He is a young man of talent and ability, and being a deaf-mute is to be highly commended for his success."

Fred W. Robinson, who formerly attended school at Hartford, Conn., for five years, stopped in Chicago Saturday (reunion day). He is a great traveler on his bicycle. He is a jack-of-all-trades, and picks up jobs along the road. He claims to have traveled in nearly forty States. He came on his wheel from Ripon, Wis., and asked a policeman where Michigan Avenue was, and the officer told him to see the deaf-mutes, who were then "sitting" for a group. He became acquainted with some of them, and concluded to stay over Sunday, before he left for Tennessee, where a job has been promised him. He says he is a loomer by trade, but does all kind of odd jobs. His face is sun-burnt and tanned, and he has a long moustache. He wears a white cap and "bike" bloomers. He seems to be well posted and answers questions satisfactorily. He says he has seen thousands of deaf-mutes all over the United States. He contemplates settling down for good in Tennessee, and will not travel any more. His old home is in Richmond, Maine.

Mrs. F. H. Marker is the wife of a hearing man, who is a stationary engineer. She was formerly the wife of the late Charles Hibbard, who was educated at Jacksonville, Ill., and who graduated from college in '70. He was a telegraph operator at Brandon, Mich., for ten years, but was run over and killed by the cars. Her maiden name was Stilston.

C. H. Rideout, of Delavan, Wis., was at the reunion. He graduated from the Hartford School in 1869. He was, for eight years, foreman of the shoe department in the Wisconsin School. For the past twenty years he has been a carpenter and boat builder.

Rev. A. W. Mann says that he has already attended seventy eight conventions in all, for the past twenty-five years—Local, State, National and International—2 in Europe, 1 in Canada, 14 of teachers, and 11 of clergy.

Miss Mary Grim, of Sullivan, Ill., is stopping at her friend's on Michigan Avenue, coming from Waukesha, Wis., where she was all Summer.

Amos Hill, who used to live in St. Louis, is doing well at his trade—cigar-making, at St. Joseph, Mich.

Miss Mary Griswold, a teacher of the day school, who went to Europe in July, is expected back soon.

Miss A. Blish came home after spending one month's vacation in the country.

Clarence Murdy's father died in Bloomington, Ill., two weeks ago. Rev. and Mrs. Rogers have gone to their home in Jacksonville, Ill.

Miss Mattie Waters is back from a visit to her sister in Michigan.

Miss Daisy Hostetler ("Pitt Sing") of Michigan City, Mich.; Hypathia Boyd ("Pat") of Milwaukee, Wis.; Albert Berg, Indianapolis, Ind.—no assumed name ("Adonis of the Deaf"); and O. H. Regensburg, Chicago, were the representatives of the *Deaf World* at the Illinois reunion held here, August 30th—September 1st. Pat O'Brien represented the Iowa *Indicator*. W. D. Edwards was the only regular correspondent of the *JOURNAL*, while Mr. Sansom (it seems to me) wrote up something from observation, as he was at the banquet, and it is hoped he will say something about the people who responded to the toasts.

Mr. George Dougherty wrote an article in the *Iron Age*, last spring, and it was widely copied by other papers. I saw the article—about four columns—in a magazine. It was an able argument regarding chemistry, methodically prepared by Mr. Dougherty. He contributed several articles, and was well paid. Chemists, especially, read his articles.

According to the letter from Springfield, Ill., to the *Deaf World*, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hussey departed for Chicago, to attend the reunion. They did not show up.

Miss L. K. Thompson, a teacher of the Oklahoma Deaf School, passed Chicago, on her way to Guthrie, Okla., to resume her duties.

The Kelley Axe factory fire caused several deaf-mutes to return home until it opens for business.

A sample copy of the *Deaf Eye*, a magazine published in a small town of Missouri, was received by W. D. Edwards, last week. It was Vol. I., No. 8, well gotten up and neatly printed. Mr. Elliott is the publisher. It is not believed that it will have the support of the deaf.

The deaf people have a peculiar mania for reading weekly papers. They do not care to wait for second-hand news—one month old—preferring to take the *JOURNAL* to others, because it has the NEWS for the deaf. Subscribe now!

Labor Day—Monday—was a great day for the workmen in Chicago, 20,000 men taking part in the parade, and the length of the procession being about five miles. Deaf-mute visitors, who had their tickets extended at the joint agents' offices, took advantage of it and went to West Pullman, and took part in the Ladies' Aid Society's picnic and enjoyed it immensely. The deaf-mute residents of Gano, West Pullman, Fernwood, Kensington, Roseland and Pullman, got up a nice picnic to entertain them. Besides, there was a large delegation of deaf-mutes from Chicago to make the visitors "feel at home." It was a free entertainment to all.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Wm. E. Hoy (now that he contemplates making Chicago his future home) will become a member of the Pas-a-Pas Club, and will make the boys merry all the time with his base ball stories. He is a good story-teller, as he has been traveling so extensively. We welcome you to our club, Will.

Labor Day morning the whale-back Christopher Columbus took eighty deaf-mutes of Chicago to Milwaukee, taking advantage of the reduced rate—85 cents round trip—and returned home safely, enjoying the lake air and literary exercises on the boat. Mr. C. C. Codman was the leader of the excursion. To him credit is due for a good time spent all day.

Miss Ida Hirsch, of Milwaukee, Wis., is to be Fred Kaufman's future better half. Fred has been steadily employed in a large lithograph and engraving house for several years, and is worthy of his future happiness.

The following officers were elected by acclamation at the reunion of the Gallaudet Union, Chicago, Ill., September 1, 1900.

President—Frank Gray, Pittsburg, Pa., (re-elected).
First Vice-President—P. J. Hasenstab, Chicago, Ill.
Second Vice-President—Mrs. J. J. Dold, (nee Ore) Olathe Kansas
Secretary—O. H. Regensburg, Chicago, Ill., (re-elected).
Treasurer—Benjamin Frank, Chicago, Ill.

In the absence of Miss Cynthia Luttrell, treasurer, Mrs. C. C. Colby was chosen treasurer *pro tem*.

There was a sensation before the adjournment of the Union. Mr. C. C. Codman, who has for years been one of the best known deaf-mute members of the Pas-a-Pas Club and a graduate of the Illinois School, tendered his resignation as a member of the Gallaudet Union. His resignation was tabled pending the board's decision. It was understood that his resignation was not accepted, as the Union could not do without his zealous energy and push. He deeply regret to hear about his determination to leave the Union for good. There was some talk in the city that some of the members were dissatisfied with the re-election of old officers. They wanted new faces.

The Ladies' Aid Society had a regular meeting last Wednesday, but its president, Mrs. Martin, was absent, owing to her mother-in-law's death in Maryland. Mrs. C. Colby, the vice-president, was in Michigan on her vacation; Mrs. Andrews, on the sick list. Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab presided, and the secretary, Mrs. W. D. Edwards, reported.

"Naphtha Soap" was the subject discussed by several ladies, also "putty," which was listened to with interest. Mrs. Frank Spalding was admitted to the society. Several out-of-town deaf-mutes made speeches, and were cheered.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its regular meeting last Saturday, and considerable business was transacted. Mr. Colby being on a vacation, Mr. Sullivan, the vice-president, presided. The minutes of the secretary and reports of committees were read and approved. An ex-member was proposed by Mr. Cod-

man for admission, and he will be considered by the Committee on Membership, and report made at the October meeting. Two more new members are expected next month.

The address of E. B. Colby & Co., manufacturers of "Sun" heater stoves, New York, is wanted by J. J. Kleinhans, of Chicago, who would like to have a shaker, No. 14, "Sun" heater, sent to him. State price.

This week on Wednesday, Miss Bowes was married to Mr. Wolf. Also, from official sources we learn that Miss Florence De Long was married to Mr. R. M. Thomas at the latter's residence. Particulars next week.

I made a mistake about that balky horse and buggy, the property of O. H. Regensburg. I saw them last week. His sister drove the horse. He is a spirited animal—black and lively—and draws a pretty runabout.

Mr. Fred. Kaufman said that I should not have stated the value of diamond ring he gave to his future wife. With the exception of a few personal friends, he told no one of its value.

The vacation is almost ended. School at Jacksonville, Ill., opens on September 18th. The Superintendent and assistants are busily engaged in mailing circulars to the parents and friends of children, calling their attention to the opening of school.

Mrs. Andrews has been on the sick list for over one week, and is on the road to recovery.

It is officially announced that Mr. Rutherford, who went to college last year, is to be assistant pastor of the M. E. Church, studying theology, and will be licensed deacon. He is a young man of future promise. Rev. Mr. Hasenstab has a large field.

Two deaths occurred during last week. The relatives of Clarence Murdy and F. Martin. The former his father and the latter his mother. Saturday night Mr. Murdy went home unaware of the fact, and next day a telegram was received summoning him to the death-bed. Mr. Martin was summoned home to Maryland by the death of his mother. Mrs. Martin and child accompanied him on the first train East.

A regular meeting of the C. M. B. A. will be held at Wicker Park Hall, 501 W. North Avenue, Saturday, September 23d.

A wheel raffle was won by a hearing friend of Herman Witte, which occurred on August 26th. It was for the benefit of William Sauerborn, who has been confined to bed in the Norwegian Hospital for some time.

Prof. Sheridan and Mr. Hogdman returned from Europe. They call.

Mr. Schroeder, representing a door hanger firm of St. Paul, was a caller at Mr. Regensburg's office.

Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Rogers and baby returned to Jacksonville last week. Mr. Rogers will resume his duties as teacher.

Miss Daisy Hostetler was the guest of the Freemans, and will be home this week.

Frances, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Hannah Scott, accompanied by Mr. R. M. Thomas, came home from Canada. She was trained in a private school, near Toronto, for nearly two years.

Mrs. Marker entertained a small party at her residence on Labor Day (evening).

The Ladies' Aid Society had an enjoyable picnic in West Pullman, those who had extended tickets attending and having had a good time.

W. D. Edwards was admitted to the Pas-a-Pas Club last August. He was appointed chairman of the committee on Ball. A masquerade ball will be given by the Pas-a-Pas some time the coming winter. Particulars later.

Mr. William Humphrey, of Kan-kakee, begins to work at the Spalding factory Monday, and if every thing should go on smoothly with him, he will send for his family. He formerly lived in Pittsburg, where he is well known.

Keith's—Sept. 17th.

The headlines of the Keith bill next week will be those famous stars, Milton & Dollie Nobles, whose great popularity throughout the United States in "The Phoenix," and other dramas written by Mr. Nobles is fresh in the minds of playgoers. They are among the most popular visitors to Keith's, and the witty one set comedy in which they will appear on Monday, called "A Blue Grass Widow," is one of the best things that the celebrated actor-dramatist has ever produced. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sidman, also tremendous favorites, will appear in "Back Home," a beautiful and laughable sketch of rural life. Charles Reuschles, a noted German mimic, will make his first appearance in New York. Walden, a male soprano, has just arrived from Europe, and will make his American debut. Steeling & Reville, in a comedy bar act, and a lot of other first class performers, will fill out a superb bill.

OHIO.

Changes at the Columbus Institution.

LOST HER POCKETBOOK.

Personal and Pertinent.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

We are back from Pittsburg. Our visit to that place and among friends was greatly enjoyed. One needs to go away from home now and then for a little recreation, and a large city is just the place. Such a visit broadens one's ideas, and Pittsburg furnishes a vast field for information with its innumerable iron and other manufactures. We are only sorry our stay could not be prolonged.

Wednesday, the 12th, pupils return to school. They will find many changes on their coming back. The rooms on the B and C floors of the old school building will hereafter be used for sleeping and study rooms by the boys of the High School and some of the intermediate grades. During the vacation, the carpenters and painters had charge of them, and as a result they have undergone some changes. Each room has been provided with a closet or wardrobe. The walls have been nicely painted and the wood work grained. They really make very pleasant living rooms. Back of the two articulation rooms in the rear of the chapel stage are two others, lighted from above and were used the past few years because of necessity. One of these has been turned into a lavatory with tiled floor. The other will be used as a storage for quilts, sheets, towels, etc. South of these rooms will be the boys' reading room. They were formerly the articulation rooms as noted above. This change will be more convenient for the boys, and was made to provide more dining room, turning the old reading room into this purpose. It was only necessary to take out sufficient wall to form a door to connect it with the main dining hall. It will be used by the High Class pupils. The old living rooms used by the High Class boys in the main building will be allotted to the girls of the same grade and part to the one below. A great deal of painting has been done throughout the main building and other improvements made where necessary. The electric light plant is not completed, and Superintendent Jones informs us that it is expected to be by October 1st.

Miss Lulu Stelzig and Miss Bessie Edgar returned the first of the week from Cedar Point, having spent a week there as guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Schory. They report having had a very delightful time, with fishing good, bathing better, and camp grub the best of all.

Miss Edith Biggam, Monday, accompanied some friends to the Penitentiary on a visit, and carried along with her purse containing her last month's wages, about \$35, fearing to leave the money at home lest some burglars might get their hands on it. While in the waiting room, she dropped it unawares. While going the rounds, she discovered her loss and made it known to the attendant. They went back to the starting point, but not finding it, the crowd was searched, and after awhile a lady asked, what was the matter. Being told, she handed out the much-coveted purse, saying she had picked it up on the floor of the reception room. Miss Biggam was overcome with joy, and in her excitement by signs again and again thanked the lady.

Miss Annie Rodman is back from several days' visit to her parents in Logan, Ohio.

This was State fair week, and as usual drew a number of the deaf to the city. The following were here, Mr. and Mrs. Rion Hoel, of Warren Co.; Peter Wise and H. Rohrer, of Summit Co.; Jesse Stewart, of Washington; Mr. Geer, of Madison, and several others.

Mr. Ernest Craig, who has been assisting Mr. Charles in the printing office during vacation, in the preparation of the new course of study and other work, accompanied his father home, Monday, but will be back to-day again.

Mrs. R. P. McGregor returned, Sunday, from a week's visit to Mr. and Mrs. Christian Meyer, of Cleveland.

There was a birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Kingry last Sunday. A fine dinner was the chief feature. The guests were mostly relatives, and an enjoyable time was had.

Miss Emma Green, Girls' B Matron for several years, has resigned her position. We understand that she will go West, for what purpose we are not informed, but should not be surprised if it is to be wedded.

Mrs. L. Jennings, nee Dickerson,

who was formerly Girls' B Matron here, is on a visit to relatives in the city and will remain for a few weeks.

Carl Norpell, Esq., was on Thursday appointed Trustee of the Institution by Governor Nash, to fill the vacancy caused by the recent death of Hon. B. L. McElroy. The new appointment hails from the neighboring city of Newark, and is a lawyer by profession.

The State binery was closed up tight, Thursday, and the employees enjoyed the day at the State Fair, to which they were given complimentary tickets by the management.

Mrs. Marcus H. Kerr is in Columbus for a week or so, the guest of Miss Nettie Jones. Mr. Kerr is plying his business, artist, meanwhile at Paris, Illinois.

Foreman Neutzing, of the shoe-shop, is back from his vacation, spent down in Meigs County.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Grigsby have also returned from their visit to Washington, D. C., and say they enjoyed it very much. They spent a couple of days out at Kendall Green, and were delighted with the place and its surroundings.

Mr. W. M. Barton, of Delaware, has come to this city to work in the *Deaf World* office, taking the place of Mr. Schneider, who will lay down his stick this afternoon, and take a short vacation before returning to Gallaudet to resume his studies.

Mr. Rion Hoel spent most of this week up at the Home, repairing some plumbing in the bath room, which he was instrumental in furnishing. He is a "jack of all trades" and handy at anything. While up there, his wife, nee Barker, her sister, who is a teacher in the Western Pennsylvania School, and Mrs. Atwood, drove up, and spent a day looking about. They were much surprised at the fine appearance of the place and the comfortable home the inmates had under the good management of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jones.

Mr. Zorn is the first of the non-resident teachers to return to the city, coming back Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Schory are expected here this noon.

Sept. 8, 1900.

A. B. G.

St. LOUIS.

Owing to the street car strike, there were no Public Opinion meetings in June July or August, but the meetings were resumed on the first Friday evening in September. The attendance, always large, was unusually so that evening—the hall being filled. The topics for the evening included a general review of the leading events of the past year, and new four months. Very little reference was made to political issues of the day, as they will be discussed later. An account of the recent Chicago Convention of the Illinois Association was given, and former students at Jacksonville, a large number of whom were present, were very well satisfied with the work of the Association.

Miss Yetta Baggerman, Messrs. Wolf, Schenk and Cloud, represented St. Louis at the recent convention of the Illinois Association of the Deaf at Chicago. They all express themselves as highly pleased with their visit.

The Day School opened on the 4th inst., with a slightly increased attendance over the corresponding week of last year. The teachers are the same as last year—Misses Steidemann, Nichols, Herdman, Roper, and Mr. Cloud.

Mr. Henry Burgher and Mr. J. R. Applegate, recent graduates of the Missouri State School for the Deaf at Fulton, have entered the local Day School to prepare for the entrance examinations to Gallaudet College next June.

Mr. Howard L. Terry, "a life-long Democrat," will cast his first vote this fall—probably for McKinley. He was recently promoted in rank and pay in the City Post-Office, and is satisfied that there is such a thing as prosperity.

The Walker Publishing Co., of Chicago, is at present engaged on a work illustrating East St. Louis. Mr. Thomas Hainline, instructor of photography at the Illinois Institution, is engaged in taking the views while ex-Superintendent S. J. Walker is superintending the work. About three weeks' time will be required in which to take all the views desired.

Mr. Louis Jacoby has removed with his family to a house in the suburbs known as Gratiot, on the Frisco road. The number of deaf suburbanites is steadily on the increase. Mr. E. Harden was the original one.

Mr. Anton Schroeder, of St. Paul, was in the city recently. Unfortunately those who would have been pleased to have met him, were out of the city while he was here.

Be it known that James Elliott, an old Fanwoodite, claims the honor of being the champion whirlwind bicycle rider of Seneca Co., N. Y. He has ridden about 13000 miles the past three years, although he is a hunchback, fifty-three years old. Moreover, he is a fine skater, as was our old friend, Prof. Gamage. His address is Locust St., Waterloo, N. Y.

FANWOOD.

A Day on the Broad Atlantic.

OUR PENCIL PUSHER SAYS GOOD BYE.

The School Ready for its Pupils.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Tutor Wesley Van Tassel and Night-supervisor Hanson hied themselves off early Thursday morning to the fishing banks, miles out on the heaving bosom of the Atlantic. They had given great attention to their outfit, anticipating a big haul and they got it, too. Between them they lugged a big basket wherein snugly reposed a nice cold lunch, and divers odds and ends, of which only the ardent disciple of Izaak Walton knows the worth. They started out with hope—the main thing that nerves the angler to wait long weary hours for a nibble—and dreamed of forty pounders and of chartering a truck to haul their “net proceeds” back to Fanwood. How they fared on the trip to the banks, we know not, whether they heaved their lunch “to the shark and the sheering gull,” and lost all interest in fishing and living, they never mentioned. They came back laden with spoils. Twenty five pounds of black bass! Two large ones graced (or greased) the tables of Anthony Capelli and Storekeeper George Wilkinson. The pupils were regaled with fish for breakfast, Friday morning, and wished our fisher men luck a plenty whenever they go out again to lure away the finny inhabitants of the Atlantic. Now, if some addle-headed fisherman comes up with a story of hooks and lines, Mr. Van Tassel and Hanson can give him cards and spades and beat him at his own game.

Storekeeper George Wilkinson is at present a painter and frescoer. The appearance of the two store-rooms on which he has been working, shows that he can handle the brush as well as the sugar scoop.

By the time the next issue of the JOURNAL reaches subscribers, the regular routine of school will be underway. All through the grounds and buildings are evidence of a busy summer. Improvements to add to the comfort of pupil and officer, and we are only waiting to welcome our pupils back again. The vacation closes on September 10th. The resumption of school is completed, but failure to return promptly at the time specified will prevent promotion. A generous amount of time has been given to the vacation, and we hope the pupils will return, freshened by the respite, and eager to resume their work with renewed interest, and a determination to do their best in all things. We wish them success.

One word more are I drop the title of Fanwood Correspondent for the JOURNAL. Just a word for the graduates of the class of 1900. The sword is sheathed and dangles idly in its case. The uniform of the cadet is laid aside, and the ranks close up the gaps that will never again be filled by comrades who have gone into other, harder service. The petty strife of school days sink into insignificance before the sterner strife we are to face. The joys and sorrows of our little world at Fanwood have become a fragrant remembrance, that we cherish with quiet joy and many a pang of regret. We plunge into the whirl and roar of a life that is new to us. Let us not drift. In the struggle old friends are carried far from us, and lost in the surging tide of humanity, yet sometimes we will catch a glimpse of a face we knew, and then hand meets hand, in the firm grasp of brotherhood, for we are all of one parent, brothers and sisters, by the ties of Fanwood. She has made men of us. Stand fast by her, and let no taint of word or deed besmirch her fair name, lest she deem us ungrateful and unworthy sons. The best wishes of those who have had us under their care, go with us now. We shall face the battle bravely, for the honor of dear old Fanwood. To those who return to school, we wish a happy and profitable year. The years go by swiftly, and soon you too shall stand on the threshold, behind you your alma mater, and face toward the world your friend and foe.

Major Van Tassel returned from his vacation Tuesday morning, looking as brown as a berry. He passed it at Lake George, and that he had a good time goes without saying.

Mrs. Loesser, the housekeeper, spent her two weeks vacation in the Catskill Mountains. Her daughter, Eva, accompanied her there.

Nurse Murray has also returned from her vacation, spent in the mountains.

Principal Currier arrived Tuesday morning, from his home in Essex, N. Y. We are glad to know his wife is improving in health.

Miss Long, matron of the Male Kindergarten Department, has returned from her vacation, spent in Indiana. The supervisors at the Mansion House, this year, are Misses McCrull, Cook and Waddell, of Indiana.

On Labor Day, Tutor Wesley Van Tassel, Hanson, Rappolt, Relf, Heffernan and Watkins, rowed from here to Yonkers and back again. They show a strange aversion to coats just now, due to old Sol discoloring their skin with his fierce rays. They say the task was not so difficult as they thought, for they reached home at 5 o'clock.

J. H. K.

ALLENTOWN.

During the heavy hail storm two weeks ago, that passed through Allentown, considerable damage was done. Messrs. Wm. Arnold and Albert Myer, who together own a farm, are among the losers. The hailstones were big as walnuts, and cut open every cantel-ope on their truck farm. Their corn was also wiped off from nearly every stalk. They say that this was the worst hail storm that ever visited their farm. Fowls were also thrown from trees in abundance.

On August 21st, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver N. Krause, together with his sister, Mrs. Charles Bradbury and her husband, attended the Krause family reunion, which was held in Slatington, and was largely attended. While there Mr. and Mrs. Krause took dinner with the Peters.

Mr. Harvey W. Peter, of Slatington, spent a few days in Tamaqua with his two brothers. He also visited a pretty damsel in Summit Hill.

The new house of Oscar Young, the popular deaf-mute shoemaker, of Catsaqua, is nearly completed. It is a very handsome one, and located on a very desirable place. Mr. and Mrs. Young are very proud of their new home, which they expect to occupy about the latter part of September.

Jonathan Haney, who has a very steady job in the Bethlehem Steel Mills, is going to buy the house where he lives, from his brother. Who will next own a home?

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. John Van Kirk and their adopted daughter, Grace Van Kirk, accompanied by Miss Capitola Biery, were the guests of the Arnolds and Myers. They had an enjoyable time on the farm.

The many deaf-mutes who know George W. Peter, will be glad to learn that he is convalescing from a recent severe illness. He was at the point of death, they say.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac R. Carney are spending a few days with the former's parents, in Woodstown, N. J.

Miss Helen, of Southington, is sojourning for a few weeks in Mauch Chunk, with relatives and friends, before she goes to Philadelphia to resume her new position at dressmaking.

Mrs. Jonathan Haney and her little daughter Helen spent a week in Pittsburg with her dear mother, during the convention. She had not seen her mother for several years. They returned last Monday.

Miss Telgia Ibraheim, of South Bethlehem, was the guest of Mrs. Oliver N. Krause last Sunday.

Mr. Henry Sinclair, of South Bethlehem, has, with his family, moved from Buttonwood Street to 817 Lawler Avenue.

Last Wednesday Mrs. Oliver N. Krause and Miss Katie Schmoier took a trolley ride to Cetrionia, where they gave Miss Sarah Litzenberger a short but pleasant call.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Young, accompanied by Miss Lizzie Evans, passed through town from Catsaqua, and spent the day at the Camp Meeting in Macungie. While there they met Mr. Milton Haines, of that place.

Miss Sarah Litzenberger and her brother Eddie, were in Macungie over Sunday, with relatives, and also visited the Camp Meeting there.

O. K.

PACH BROS.

Convention Groups 1900

SYRACUSE

— Empire State Association.

A—In front of St. Mary's
B—At Long Branch, N. Y.

8x10, 11x14 mount, carbon finish \$1.00 each
Also, 8x10, plain mount and finish, 75c

BOSTON

New England Gallaudet Ass'n.

In front of Massachusetts State House. Handsome 11x14 Groups

Carbon finish, - \$1.50 | Silver finish, - \$1.25
Plain, by express at purchaser's expense, 1.00

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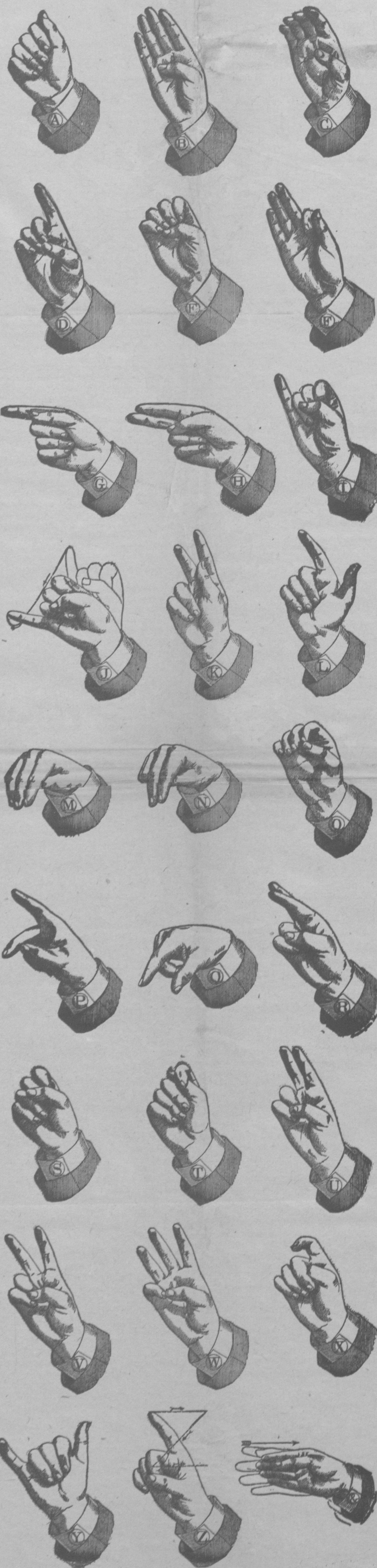
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ALEX. L. PACH, Representative.

935 B'way, N. Y.

American Manual Alphabet.



The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

This Home was established by "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," in 1886, on a farm of 156 acres by the Hudson River, six miles below Poughkeepsie. It has been a comfort already to upwards of forty afflicted people. Friends have rallied around this Home so that it is entirely free from debt. It is intended to receive inmates eventually from the whole State of New York. People of this class have all been educated, but have broken down in the battle of life. Several of the inmates are deaf and dumb and blind.

On Sunday night, Feb. 18th, the main building and the wing recently added for the men, were destroyed by a sudden and dreadful fire. The inmates—fourteen women and eleven men—were bravely rescued, and are now comfortable in temporary quarters in Poughkeepsie.

In addition to the insurance, it will take \$20,000 to give our silent friends another Christian Refuge. They lost all their personal effects in the raging flames. We would make them glad again as far as possible. The Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes appeal for funds to build a new and better Home.

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